

Dear Bex,

I'm sorry, but I just can't do this anymore. I've been hurting so much for a long time now and you haven't even noticed. I feel like I've been dumped for Transformers. Transformers and everything about it and surrounding it have become so much more important to you and I just can't sit here feeling worthless anymore. You probably think I'm being ridiculous but this is something I've been feeling more and more over the last several years and it's just gotten to the point that I can't be hurt anymore and I can't cry anymore.

Before you got into Transformers, we used to talk so much. We'd talk almost every day, if not every day. You seemed so happy to talk to me. You seemed to be so happy when I posted new art or posted something about Shikonki. All you talked about was coming to visit me and how much fun we'd have hanging out. You used to say that you felt safe, because if you ever needed somewhere to go, you knew I'd be here for you. I felt proud that I had a friend who appreciated me so much and a friend who liked being around me so much. I considered you my best friend. Like a sister. Someone I'd do anything for. You seemed so happy when I got my internet back after those six months, so you could talk to me online again.

But then Transformers came along and you made new friends. It's slowly become harder and harder to talk to you as time has passed. We don't talk nearly as often anymore. Your email wasn't working, so I got a DA account so we could talk on there. But you said that was giving you trouble, so I got an LJ so we could keep up on there. But then you barely talked to me there too, so I got Trillian. But my health isn't good, it's getting worse and I can no longer sit here for that long to chat on a messenger, I need to be able to lay down and rest. So I got Twitter. But you barely talk to me on there either. I feel like I'm chasing after you, wanting to talk but you just don't want to. I kind of feel like you're taking me for granted. That I'll just be here for you to talk to later. Like I'm being put on the back burner. But that's not the person I want to be. I don't want to be the friend set aside for later.

You stopped talking about coming to visit Canada, now all you talk about is going to America. All the time. You never mention Canada anymore. Last year you posted a journal on DA, listing the 3 places you wanted to visit. America was first on the list and.....Canada wasn't on it at all. When I asked, because my feelings were hurt, you told me you were tired and forgot. I don't think you realized how much that hurt me. I went from being someone you wanted to spend time with, to someone you simply forgot about. You remembered your Transformers friends in America right away, but I guess I just didn't mean anything anymore. You used to seem so excited about being able to come to Canada and see me. Now.....I think it's the last place you'd ever want to come. Transformers is so much more important now and you have new American friends who also love Transformers too. I used to think people could be friends even if they had likes that were different, but I'm starting to see that's not possible. People will always leave for something better.

Did you know that there was twice this past year, when I sent you packages in the mail, that you didn't even say thank you? You just told me the packages arrived, but no 'thanks' or anything. You used to

seem really excited when I'd send you something in the mail. You'd talk to me about every item and tell me you liked them. But over this last year it just didn't seem to interest you all that much. I'd get a "the package arrived, thanks" and that's it. There wasn't that enthusiasm, that excitement, that you used to have. You seemed much more excited whenever \*blank1\* was sending you anything. You'd specifically talk about getting up early in the morning for the mailman and her packages. You never talked about stuff like that when I sent you things. That really hurt my feelings. I thought I was doing something special but it didn't seem that special to you.

Now you barely talk to me at all. I post journals but I don't hear from you for days or even as much as a week or more. I have several emails that I've never gotten replies to. Once in awhile you'll send me a short little email, like you feel obligated to do that much, but then I reply and never hear from you beyond that. When I post stuff about Shikonki you don't reply anymore, you don't seem to care at all. Several times now I've posted art and you don't even say anything. And that really hurts. It all hurts. I feel like you don't like my art anymore, and for that matter, don't like me either. But when you post new art, I go and comment, even though I don't understand that much about Transformers. When you post LJ posts, I go and comment. I comment because you were my friend and I wanted to support you, I wanted to talk to you and have you talk to me. I posted a journal mentioning how getting a comment once in awhile is nice, how it's nice to feel your art is appreciated.....but I don't think you got the hint and I didn't want to force you to comment. I wanted it to be like before, when you were happy to see new art from me and practically jumped to comment. It doesn't count otherwise, it's not the same if I have to ask you to comment. You told me LJ wasn't working and loading my pictures, so I offered to email them to you instead. In the past you'd seem really excited. This time, all you said was "well, you could". I never ended up sending the pictures because you seemed so disinterested and unenthusiastic. I felt like I'd be bothering you.

I know you've been busy with life, but it really hurts when I see you on DA posting new Transformers stuff but you haven't talked to me for days. I've even seen you post to your Transformers twitter account and you haven't talked to me for days. You used to worry about me if you didn't hear from me in a couple days, now you go a week or more and don't seem to care at all. It really kind of threw it in my face that Transformers was so much more important now. You'd rather do something Transformers-related than talk to me. I see you always talking to \*blank1\*, whether it's in DA comments or on Twitter and I bet you talk a ton on messengers. All you talk about is how much you miss her if you don't talk to her each day. Almost every single day it's "are you online yet?". It's all over your DA and your Twitter, I can't NOT see it. Almost every day dozens of tweets and comments between you two but at the time I'm writing this, you've only talked to me once in two weeks. You never talk about missing me and I don't think you do anymore. You never seem to think about me. I'm online. We could message each other through email. That used to be more than enough, we'd email back and forth all day. Most days the only reason I turn on the computer is to have it on in case you email. But more often than not I don't hear from you anymore. I see you make tweets about being "so bored", but you don't email me. You could talk to me but you don't. You used to tell me you missed me, you used to tell me you loved me. But not since you made new friends. Transformer friends. Since then I've just kinda fallen off the map. And it hurts. And I've cried so much.

I took the time to download those episodes of Supernatural, burned them off and sent them to you, but I don't think you've watched even one episode. But you've played Transformer video games, watched Transformers Prime and re-watched the movies several times. Maybe you don't like Supernatural anymore and didn't want to tell me. But it really hurt my feelings that I took the time to do that for you and you didn't even watch it. I wanted to talk about this season with you, something we could share that we BOTH understood and enjoyed. I wanted to share Black Rock Shooter with you too, I burned that off too, but I don't think you've watched that either. It's like, all that matters is Transformers anymore. The only time you really talk to me is when I'm willing to talk about Transformers. Otherwise, I don't seem to hear from you much.

You might think by now that I'm just jealous and petty, but I'm not. I'm simply trying to say, you used to treat me one way, after you got into the Transformers fandom and made new friends you started treating me very differently. And it crushes me completely to my core, because I thought we were closer than that. I allowed myself to believe our friendship would be different, that you wouldn't get bored of me like so many other people have. I kept it inside this entire time hoping things would go back to the way they were, sometimes it would get better and you'd talk to me a bit more, but then it would slip back again and be worse than ever. I wanted to be important to you again. But instead of getting better I just see it getting worse. You talk to me less and less every month and I just can't do it anymore. It's been very painful for me and I'd rather it end without it getting to a point that I hate you. But I am mad and I'm very hurt and I don't trust that things will change. I feel now that if you did start talking to me more, it would only be because you felt obligated.

You say you feel like you're neglecting me sometimes, and that's exactly how I feel, but your actions never change. You do still neglect me. And honestly, that makes it hurt more. That you realize you're doing it but still do it anyway. I don't know how to compete with a huge fandom. I don't really want to. I wish I could just be myself and have you like me again, have you want to spend time with me again. The only time you really talk to me anymore is when I'm talking about Transformers. Or that one time you were mad at \*blank1\* and \*blank2\* because of the rpg. You talked to me a lot then, you wanted my advice then. But I don't want to be the person you only talk to when you're mad at them, or the person you only talk to when I'm talking about Transformers. You don't seem as happy anymore when you do talk to me. It feels like you're doing it because you feel obligated, not because you genuinely miss me or care about me.

I'm just so hurt. Hurt that once again a friend finds something better and I no longer matter. It's the story of my life and it never changes, but it sure does hurt just as much every time. I'm just not that great of a person. I know I can't do all the things that normal friends can do, because I'm not healthy like normal people. But I try hard to make up for it, but I guess it's not enough. Or I'm just too blind and stupid to see what a horrible person I am. I try very hard to be a good person. No one wants to be my friend, no one wants to love me, no one wants to even talk to me or be around me. But it's okay. Now I know. And I'm okay with being alone. That way I won't burden anyone anymore and in return, I won't be hurt when they find something better or get sick of me. I'm just not meant to

have friends or be around people. I'm meant to be on my own. I was a fool to think that having friends would work for me. I've put my trust into so many people and it always ends with the same result; I'm alone again. Sooner or later, it's always the same. I'm never good enough. But I can't keep opening myself up to people, I have nothing left inside of me to give. I've lost my trust.

I've just reached my limit and I can't do this anymore. I sent you an email today, telling you things aren't going well for me. This is a time I could really, really use someone to talk to, this is the time I could use my friend by my side, but you never reply. But I see you, on Twitter, for several hours now, talking to your Transformers friends and talking about visiting America once again. I need you, and you're nowhere to be seen, Transformers is just too important to you now and since I'm not into Transformers, I'm not important anymore. I can't sit here and cry anymore. I can't sit here and wait for you anymore. My heart is completely broken. If I'm going to be alone, I'd rather know I'm alone, instead of waiting and hoping for someone who isn't going to be there. I can't sit here anymore going, "Will Bex talk to me today?". My heart can't take it.

I don't want to fight and I don't want you to change because you feel guilty. This isn't a cry for attention or sympathy. It's just to let you know how I've been feeling and why I don't think I can be friends with you anymore. I think you'd be better off without me anyway. I'll always just be a disappointment and you've obviously found friends that are better than I could ever be.

Please don't draw my Ananke anymore.

- Shen